BOOMINGI

VOLUME XX.

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FROM THE DIARY OF A LAWYER AND THE NOTE BOOK OF A REPORTER.

By BARCLAY NORTH.

morrow, in the morning."
"All right. I'm off."

"Drive ahead."

Tom sat down.

"Stop a minute; I want to talk now."

"What is it? I'm in a hury."
"I want to talk of the Templeton mur-

"Sit down. What I have to say to you

"Do you know the set she goes with?"

"Ali of them."
"Who are they?"
"First, there's Henry Holbrook."

"Do you know the men?"

"No, he's last; go or

Holbrook was annoved.

"Good I'm off."

us go to the Casino."

'All right, I'll do that."

terriew with Flora Ashgrove.

lo to-night?"

Haif an hour before you came in I had determined to hunt you up. You are al-ready engaged on the affair. I propose

to retain you in the matter additionally

but not today. When you come to me day after to-morrow I will play an open

"Meet me at 6 sharp at 'Dal's cole"
"Good. Now Lam off By by."
After Tom left the room, Holorodicant to the window and looker out.

The scene before him, however, wr

in pleasant castle building.
Suddenly he started with the exclama-

He caught his hat and hurried out,

CHAPTER IX.

A DELNER AT DELMOSICO'S.

"Dreaming is not work."

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der.

are after.'

CHAPTER VIII. THE REPORTER DISCOVERS A PLAN TO THE LAWYER.

OLBROOK collared him. "Here, you lunatic, what are you up to?" "I want to stop is more important than anything you her. I want to in-

> that elevator. That you sha'n't. "Who'll prevent me?"
> "I will. I am

terviewher. Stop

ber counsel, and she will not be interviewed against my advice. Gome in. If you want to inter-view anyloidy, interview me."

Tem looked at him reguishly and said: "Do you recollect what the reply of the king was to Richelieu, when the cardinal told him if he must love anybody,

"He said, 'A very poor substitute, your eminence, for a fresh young demoiselle.' So say I."

Holbrook led the way into his private office, closing the door behind the "Squat," said he to Tom, "and take a

cigar."

Tom threw himself on the lounge at by Jove—puff—puff—it's a deuced full length and as he lit his eigar, said: ouf strange thing—puff—puff—puff— that I should—puff—have run up—puff A-puff—ngainst Templeton's sister here."

Why? "Because it was precisely that murder which led me hera. What have you got and give you some assistance. It won't be long either before I can give it to you. new about it?"

"Nothing. 'And you her counsel?'

"Yes, since ten minutes ago."
"Hasn't she got a suspicion of any

kind-of a woman, or a quarrel, etc.?" "Not a suspicion. But let me put you on the right track. I am retained to look after the dead brother's property.

and see to closing up his business.
"Oh, well, I haven't dropped that murder yet. "What do you know more about it?"

"What do you know more about it?"
"Not much, if anything. The old man has become very much interested in the case, and has discharged me."

The "old man" was the editor-in-chief

of the paper Tom was employed on.

"Discharged you?"
"Yes, at my suggestion."

"Yes, at my suggestion."
"I don't understand you."
"Not Well, then, I am detailed to work the matter to the end. As a first move I have gotten myself discharged, so as to throw the other boys off the scent? Do you see?"

I terriew with Flora Ashgrove.
"Why shouldn't I tell Tem of that conversation?" he asked blanself aloud. "He is trustworthy and shrewd. It is not like talking to a public official, and he will respect confidence. Suppose the girl is implicated! What then? No observed." scent? Do you see?" "Oh!"

I have been working for three days, want help. Those confounded de-fectives are jealous of me ever since I rooted out that nest of burglars up the and to-night. country-you remember-and watch me like a bawk!

How can I help you?" "Very easily, and all the more since you are now counsel for the sister. I want an exact description of that suit of clothes the man wore who knifed Templeton. Of course if I asked to see it I could easy enough, but I'd have the whole lot of them on my heels."

"And you want me to get the sult for "No, but I want you to become thor-

oughly acquainted with it."
"To what end?"

"I want to buy a suit just like it."

You think I am fooling? "I don't think it. I know it."

"Holbrook, you pass in this city for being one of the ablest of the yo being one of the ablest of the young lawyers, but you can be an awful stupid fool at times.

"Thank you," I mean it. Can't you see what I'm driving at?"

I'm blest if I can. "No, I in blest if I can."

"Well, I'll let you in a little way. The
man who knifed Templeton wore a cheap
soit of clothes which he had just purell—wore it for the purpose of a dis-

"Yes, doubtless After the cutting be ran away, throw

Ing off his cont." Then he threw off his pantaloons and

"Усв." These were found, but no vest."

"All of these chestnuts are proper in form and solid in substance." Tom paid no attention to the sarce but pulled steadily on his cigar, the fire of which had nearly died out. Restoring

it he continued: Suppose I should find a clothes dealer who sold a similar suit too large for the man who bought it, and didn't care for the vest, on the day, or the day previ-

"Tom, I beg your pardon."
"Correct. The easiest way to find suc

a man and such a suit is to go and buy

"If I had a piece of the cloth I would be happy."
"I'll get it for you."

You can't, they won't let you cut it."
Oh, yes, they will."
"That len't all."

What next?" "I want a jeweler's description of that diamond button you found."

"I'll get that for you. "You're a jewel yourself. When will you do it?"

Finally Holbrook spoke.

that button?

"The stone is the easiest part." "Make me two then—a pair." The high official spoke:

"But the button cannot leave here." "It don't want it, except to get the color of the imitation metal, and the color I can put on here," replied the jeweler.
"That can be arranged," said the offi-

"Come and see me the day after to-

"Then I want to see it once to match the stones."

"That also can be arranged."

While the jeweler was making notes of the button, Holbrook tegan a close examination of the make and style of the clothes. Having satisfied himself as to that, he turned the trousers wrong side out, and found a place where the cloth had been widely turned over at a seam. It gave a complete the match and style of the cloth had been widely turned over at a seam. It gave a complete the match and style of the visit of our two friends was comic opera, for which the house is famous. The one occupying the boards of the button, Holbrook tegan a close examination of the make and style of the clothes. Having satisfied himself as to that, he turned the trousers wrong side out, and found a place where the cloth had been widely turned over at a seam. It gave a complete the match and the visit of our two friends was comic opera, for which the house is famous. The one occupying the boards of the button, Holbrook tegan a close examination of the make and style of the nucleone, however, was not furnished by New York.

The nucleone, however, was not furnished by New York.

It was clearly made up of stranger.

"Holbrook von more that they are upon them in such a manner that they were plaintly into a thirt for came the nucleone, however, was not furnished by New York.

The nucleone of the visit of our two friends was comic opera, for which the house is famous. The one occupying the boards of the button, Holbrook tegan a close of the button, Holbrook tegan a close occupying the boards of the button, Holbrook tegan a close occupying the boards of the button, Holbrook tegan a close occupying the boards of the button, Holbrook tegan a close occupying the boards of the button, Holbrook tegan a close occupying the boards of the button, Holbrook tegan a close occupying the boards of the boards cloth had been widely turned over at a seam. It gave a complete idea of the pattern of the cloth.

"I want to cut so much off." official hesitated and looked

"Have you ever heard of a young lady named Flora Ashgrove?" "Yes, and have seen her, too," The two retired to a corner and con-

"Oh, Charlie Gray, Henry Iskine, Fred

Rhinehart, Jack Hardy, Elmore Braudt, Steve Ellengwood and that set." "Can you fall in with them?"

"Easily enough, in one place or an-"What will be the cost of these butother."
"Well, so much on that head. Now,

The jeweler named what he thought fession ould be the sum.
"I will give you four times that amount

let's talk about the murder."

"My dear boy, if you want to play with
me, play an open hand, no half confidences. You can't switch me off in that If you will deliver them at my office at 10 o'clock, day after to-morrow." "I shall have to work night and day

"Tom, you are too shrewd for me. I can't say any more today on that score. But I want to say this: I am very anxious to get at the bottom of this matter. "That's why I offer you four times the

sum you name. The affair is urgent,"
"They will be done." Helbrook then went to Delmonico's. where he found Bryan waiting him.
"Let us get somewhere where we can
talk without being heard," said Holbrook.

They took the corner of Twenty-sixth street and Broadway.

Tom took the seat with his back to the

Thus he was enabled to survey the whole room and could note who en-

"No, hold on. What are you going to After they had given their orders, Holbrook handed Tom the slip of cloth.
"What is that?" "Nothing."
"Dine with me at 6, and afterward let

"A piece of the suit worn by the mur-You are prompt. Are you sure it is

the same?" I cut it off myself."

Have you a description of the

"No. I have done better." not what interested him. His thoughts had gone back again to that singular in-

"I shall have, day after to-morrow, a pair of them—a complete imitation of the buttons, so close you could not tell 'tother from which.'"

"You are an angel. Good, this is get-ting on with a vengeance. Be quiet— here comes the waiter with our soup." While they were dining Holbrook told

ligation rests on me to protect her from her evil deeds, if evil deeds they are? If Tom of his singular interview with Flora Ashgrove. they are not, and she is not compromised, then no harm is done. Yes, I'll tell him. Tom was deeply interested.

the laughed.

He listened without interjecting a remark, only to caution Holbrook to sustend myself to keep out of this pend his narrative when the waiter or H? ome one else approached too closely.

When it was finished be was thought-

"I promised myself to keep out of this pent callair, and here I am going in full sength. So much for the influence of a pair of soft brown eyes. By George, she is a beautiful girl, Annie Templeton! A fellow could be very happy in the love of such a creature."

Then he drummed on the window, lost be beauty sentle helibling. Finally be said:

"You should have told this to the cor-oner. But I am glad you did not. You ought to tell this to your high official, but I hope you won't."
"What do you think of it all?" asked

Holbrook. "It is a queer mess, and I think it thought, "Shall

airnid for the man, Questioning her would do no good now; nor would it have done when you saw her, although she was then more on her guard than ELMONICO'S. she will be again. After all, she said NCE in the street, nothing; as you say, it was all in her beharried to Mai: manner. I don't think as much of the button as I did."

"Why?"
"Because she recognized it, and saw it didn't belong to the man she thinks did A moment later the deed. She thought until she saw it that you had something that could be companion, and traced to the man she wants to screen, at the corner of She thinks now that you are on a false Broadway weit- trail. You must throw yourself in her

police herdquar-ters.
I's had not Holbrook had not reasoned so closely, boosted. After a but he was struck with the cogency of original interview. Bryan's argument.

with a high official the garments were "The buttons, then, are of no value," brought to him and the diamond button he said, and he laughed as he added, "I promised four times the value to have The high official was present.

The button was shown to his companion, who was the foreman of the manu- ed Bryan, "great value; all the same, cturing jeweler.
"I want such a description written of no means certain that Miss Ashgrove's that button as you would give another suspicions are correct. She may be on a false scent. But, after all, she would not suspect any one of committing the

"But how? The way is dark."
"Oh, I have seen more tangled skeins than this unraveled. The great point is Because it was printed before this to make the first step. After that things

thiry was instituted." go easy."

"brecisely: this button was made be Holbrook's tale of the interview with

the work, in what you might call Having exhausted speculation as well, the ornamentation—no, it is in the way as argument upon it, Holbrook looked at the buttonhas been put together that I his watch and pronounced it time to set tell. The work on it has been imitated out for the Casino.

CHAPTER X.

A PERFORMANCE NOT DOWN ON THE BILLS.



Tom made this remark to his compan-

ion as soon as they scated themselves.
"Did you ever know," asked Tom,
"that I was an actor once?" "No. "Fact. A very bad one. I began life that way, but discovered in time that I

versed carnestly. Holbrock was persistent and energetic. The official yielded.

A pair of shears from the high official's desk did the work.

"Fact. A very bad one. I began life that way, but discovered in time that I had not the qualities requisite for success, and so after two seasons of start that in I abandoned the sock and buskin and eventually drifted into journalism. When the jeweler intimated that he had finished his work of examination, Holbrook looked at his watch; it was 5 o'clock.

"Yes, I thought so," he continued; "you will see on the stage to-night a girl I was once engaged to."
"You cut her when you cut the pro-

"No, she cut me-for a pair of dismond earrings. I think that fact had quite as much as anything else to do with the realizing sense of my dramatic

deficiencies. Ah, but that was in the The first act then demanded their attention, and at its close Tom looked about

ie house. He directed the attention of Holbrook one of the boxes.
"Is that not Flora Ashgrove?"

Holbrook leveled his opera glasses at the box pointed out.
"Yes. No doubt of it, though her back is turned to us. Who are the others in

"Let me have the glasses," said Tom, 'I can not make them out. Three men and another woman. They sit in the shadow. Stop, there is some one coming from the box. Oh, it's Dick Witherspoon, er cousin. That's all right, he'll come

ack; he is going out for a clove. "Somewhat strange to see 'the hand-some Flora' at a theatre at this time of the year," commented Holbrook, "Yes, one would suppose she was at

"She has been there, and came in on some business with her uncle. The business must have detained her."

"So it seems." "She must have been in the city at the ime of the funeral."

"Whose?" "Templeton's." Well, what of it?" "What of it? Why, she didn't attend

"I shouldn't suppose she would."
"You forget. I told you that she said
she was a relative—a remote relative, of

Templeton. "True, so you did. It is strange, isn't

By this time the curtain went up on the second act, and attention was again concentrated on the stage. At its con-clusion the lady in the box changed her seat so that she could look over the house. In time, as her eyes roamed over the orchestra circle, they encountered those of Holbrook. She recognized him and bowed—somewhat coldly, Holbrook

"Shall you go and speak to her?"
"No," said Holbrook. "I don't know "Drawning is for work.

He looked at his watch.

"Half-post three; I have two hours and half before me."

deeper than ever. There's a great story behind that murder. Um! That girl thinks she knows who did it, and she is fact was, while hardly conscious of it, ever since his interview he had regarded

her with a sort of repugnance. "I think you mak "Perhaps, but I sha'n't go, all the

"You mustn't drop her acquaintan "That may be, but I don't think her ecognition was particularly encouragoked our way once since?"

Tom was not satisfied. Just what Holbrook was to do when he did see her, he could not have supersted. When Holbrook added that in a small box, with several about in close proximity, she was not likely to engage in a con-fidential conversation, he was compelled to acquiesce. Still he thought Holbrook could call on her

"See here, Holbrook. You've seen this opera before, and only care for the music. Well, let us go upstairs. Undoubtedly that party will go on the roof after the performance. We can go up there and hear the music as well as here, I would like to get a nearer view of the people with her."
"To what purpose?"

"Oh, who can tell? I haven't any rea on or purpose. Instinct tells me to do

omething."
"Very well; we'll go."
They left their seats, and Holbrook
as conscious that Flora watched them endily as they went up the aisle. He ade sure of it at the door, when he could do so without being observed.

Once upstairs they seated themselves so that they could watch the elevator without being seen.

"I do not know what you are up to," complained Holbrook, "Neither do I," replied Tom with a laugh. "But the story of your interview with 'the handsome Flora' has made a amiliar with those about her. That's musingly.

deprived ourselves of comfortable seats during the third act for nothing."

Holbrook, who was in a bad humor,

there, she would think it bad form."

"Bahl it's that form, so her set would say, to be seen at a theatre art this time of year, especially in the city."

"Hush." he continued, "there she goes now," as the brightly lighted elevator glided up. "Come, let us go up. No, wait until they have had time to be sented."

"They went the was a cheaply clad, small eyes."

"This is my

They waited a moment or two, and then ascended the stairs to the roof. At first they did not see the party, but carefully proceeding they came upon them partially hid behind a large fir tree

were so much interested joined her

look up yet. The party is a family party; old Witherspoon, his daughter and son, the 'handsome Flora' and an old fileprobably another relative.

Holbrook nodded, and after having given his order arose and crossed to the party on the other side.

Saluting them, he addressed him "I am surprised to find you in the city.

Miss Ashgrove."
"You find me disgusted," she replied. "Uncle is a tyrant about this bu out we return to-morrow." Her manner was cold, even repellant,

and did not offer encouragement. He was somewhat embarrassed, and would have felt awkward, if Mr. Witherspoon had not asked him to join them in their

In declining on the score of having a friend from whom he had parted only to pay his respects to them, he was enabled not only to regain self possession, but to recognize in the gentleman Tom had de-scribed as "an old file," one of New York's first lawyers.

By no means pleased with Flora's reception of him, he determined to give her a rap before parting from her.

Lowering his tone he said:

"I did not see you at the funeral of your relative."

"Who?" she said, with lazy surprise.
"Templeton—your remote relative."
"Oh, did I say he was a remote relative?" This was said with a haughtiness not unmixed with contempt, as she languidly fanned herself. She did not deign

Holbrook found bimself growing red and angry, when to his surprise he saw Flora straighten up quickly, while an anxious, even frightened, expression swept over her face. She looked in-tently behind him. He turned and saw a gentleman fash

onably clad. He did not know him. He turned to Flora. She was gazing at him (Holbrook) fixedly; there was a worried, inquiring expression in her eyes; her color was coming and going and her chest heaving, her mouth slight-

Is open. Apparently she paid little or no atten-

Holbrook noticed the change in her decanor and was surprised; so much that he said bluntly and awkwardly: "I bid you good night, Miss Ashgrove," and bowing to the others returned to Tom. "Wint passed between you?" asked

Tom

"Nothing of any moment. She treate

He was abstracted, and did not be what Tom was saying, but stealthily watched the group. He could not fail to notice the extreme nervousness in | Flora's manner, and that she was urging their departure. It was quite evident the rest were comfortably enjoying

Finally Flora said something to the newcomer and he arose, stepped to her side and offered his arm. She took it. side and offered his arm. She took it, and they walked toward the front on the Broadway side and sat down out of

Holbrook followed them with his eve Suddenly he slapped his hand on his

iee. "By Jove, Tom, I've an idea. "Jot it down, my boy," said the im-perturbable Tom; "sometimes they are valuable."

"It's a sumicion." "Ah, that is valuable, especially in the terprise we have entered upon. "Yes, by Jove-tall-slim-dark haircomplexion—handsome profile—straight nose. By Jove!"

"Did you see that man who joined the Witherspoon group while I was talking with Flora?"

"What the deuce are you muttering

"No, the murderer."
"What makes you think so?" "I don't think: I suspect."
"Ah, a nice distinction. What make you suspect?"

"You recollect that in my interview with Flora she inquired particularly about the man I saw running away, ask-

scription. "So he does. How did they address him when he came up?"
"I only heard them call him 'Harry."

"On intimate terms with the family, "That accounts for her curious manne eep impression. I want to become when he joined them," said Holbrook

"We must learn who ne is.

"That is easy; wait for me a minute."

Tom hastily disappeared in the direction of the elevator. Holbrook leaned

Convinced as he was that he had been "I'm sure we did. She won't go up back, smoked his eigar, and pondered touched purposely, from an impulse he tere; she would think it had form."

"Bahl it's had form, so her set would short time, and said: "Come with me to The old man apologized in most court.

will point out a man to you. We want to know who he is, his name, residence, haunts, business—all that you can find

"Very well," said the man "Follow Holbrook."

The two entered and seated themselves at a point where they could observe the Witherspoon group without being seen. They had hardly scated themselves when Flora and the man in whom they

friends nguin. "That is the man," said Holbrook. The one who has that handsome lady

on his arm. "Miss Ashgrove," said the man.

"Yes, you know her, I see. "Yes, and the man too."
"Oh, let us go to Mr. Bryan, then."

for Flora's back was turned to them. They found Tomat the elevator and went

"Mr. Fountain—Harry Fountain." *What is he?"

"Whrre does he live?" "That I don't know. I've told you all

"Then find out everything you can about him. I sha'n't want to see you until you bring me the information." "It will be a short job."

Good-night. "Good-night, gentlemen."
"Come, Holbrook, let's go," said Tom.
"Who is that man?" asked Holbrook.

"My shadow." "What do you mean by that?" "Exactly what I say. I employ him as a shadow. To find out things—to fol-low men—a spy, if you will."

"What do you do that for?"
"You are not up to the new dodges of nodern journalism. He is always in "The deuce! that's pleasant to hear. How did you happen to find him so quickly when you wanted him?" "I whistled for him."

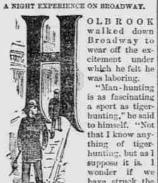
"Pshaw;"
"That's what I did. When we dired at Del's he was somewhere outside; when we were in the theatre he was somewhere

have appeared." "So that's modern journalism, is it?"

"Oh no, only one of the recent up-growths: I invented it." "Well, come down to the hotel and take a nightcap,"
"No, I'm for bed, and my room is not

far from here. I've a big day before me to-morrow. I may call upon you in the morning. Good-night."

"Do; good-night." CHAPTER XL



was laboring. "Man-hunting is as fascinating a sport as tiger-bunting," he said to himself, "Not that I know any-thing of tigerhunting, but as I suppose it is. 1 wonder if have struck the

all events it is a beginning and something definite to work upon. How grateful Annie Temdefinite to pleton would be if we were to be success ful! What a pretty sight her face would present—an incentive for any man to

vork. Thus musing he strode along at a rapid gait, feeling positive pleasure in the ex-ercise. By and by he became conscious that some one was following him. He crossed the street to determine this; the person he suspected crossed also. He slackened his pace; a tall, slim figure passed him, and he thought he was mistaken as he saw it disappear in the

So he forged ahead. Shortly he found the person was behind him again.

He was now approaching a fashionable drinking saloon, and he determined to stop there and see what his follower would do. He did so, and met an acquaintance

with whom he went to the bar. Immediately the door opened and a tall, slim man entered. It was the perm scho had followed him Holbrook observed him closely through

with his acquaintance.

The tall, slim man was by no means young—evidently 60 or 65 years of age; his hair was white, his face well seamed with wrinkles. He was clad in respectable black, and was upright in carriage. Holbrook thought he might have been the man Fountain disguised to follow him, and then dismissed the idea as an absurdity and attributed it is to be a superity and attributed it is in the control of osurdity and attributed it to his heated

magination.

of money on the floor. As he stooped to

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on the structure. To be joined from it a short time, and said: "Come with me to the elevator."

They went off together, and then a man stepped up to them.

He was a medium sized, thin man, cheaply clad, with sharp features and small eyes.

"This is my friend Mr. Holbrook. He will point out a man to you. We want to know who he is, his name, residence,

acquaintance.

"I thought so too," replied Holbrook. The barkeeper, who had overheard this

exchange, said:
"He asked me who you were, sir."
"What did you tell him?"
"That I didn't know, which was the

truth." Holbrook went out. The old man stood in the shadow of an adjoining door. Holbrook leaped into a cab and told the man to drive to the Hoffman house, and then watched from the window to

see if he was followed,

The old man remained where Holbrook had last seen him. "I've spent a dollar and a half for nothing," he said. "The probability is that he mistook me for some one else,

They went out without being observed, or Flora's back was turned to them. They found Tomat the elevator and went.

When he arrived there he went to the down stairs.

"He knows him," said Holbrook to have been left him; he was told by the desk for letters and cards that might clerk that a gentleman had called upon him during the evening, but had refused to tell either his name or leave a card, saying that he was unknown to Mr. Hol-brook, and would visit him at his office

some time turing the following day. Inquiring what the man looked like, he was given a description which tallied with that of the old man whom he had encountered on Broadway but an hour

previously.

To say he was alarmed would be to say what was not true, but there is no question but that it made him uneasy. He began to doubt the advisability of

the campaign upon which he had enter-ed, and into which he had been irresistibly drawn. Now that he had taken a decisive step in the direction of endeavoring to fasten the responsibility of the murder upon one so near to Flora Ashgrove as the man Fountain evidently was, he began to

wish he hadn't gone so far as to excite Tom's suspicions in that direction. It seemed a horrible thing to do. And so, disgusted with himself and more disturbed than he was willing to admit, he sought his chamber.

[This story was commenced in THE SURDAY BRIALD November 34. Back numbers can be obtained at this office.]

[TO BE CONVINUED NEXT SUNDAY.] We want mothers to know that croup outside, and had I not sent him off now can be prevented. There is no question he would have been somewhere outside wherever I was until I went to bed. At any time I had only to give the whistle understood between us, and he would owner to the negligence of its parents. erstood between us, and he would owing to the negligence of its parents True croup never appears without due and timely warning; a few hours, or a day or two before the attack, the child becomes two before the attack the child becomes hoarse. This hearseness is the first indication of croup, and is a sure sign that croup is to follow, unless promptly and properly treated. The free use of Chamberdain's Cough Remedy as directed with each bottle, under the heading. To prevent croup," will dispel all symptoms of the disease. For sale by the Z. C. M. I. Drug Department.

The Descret Savings Bank The Desert Savings flank.
The attention of those desiring to open savings accounts is called to the Deserte Savings Fank, which allows interest on eposits at the rate of 4 per cent, per annua, compounded quarterly. Money to long an annuaved real estate security. Its officers are as follows:
Jone Savan, President.
MOSES TRANCHER, Vice President
E. A. SMITH, Cashler.

DIMECTORS.

DIMECTO JOHN SHARP,

J. R. Barnes, D. H. Pherry, J. T. Lettle, Huner J. Grant, W. W. Ritter, F. W. Jennings, John Sharp, James Sharp, Mosdy Thaycher, Henry Diswoodly, L. S. Hills, J. C. Cutler, George Romney. JOHN C. CUTLER & BRO. Agents of Provo and Descret Woolen

ills have:
1,000 pieces plaio flannels,
1,000 pieces dress flannels,
1,000 pieces linneys,
1,000 shawls,
1,000 doren Misses' and Ludies' hose,
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Blankets, yarns, overshirts, underwear,
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holesale or retail. Call and see us, alto, 35 Main street. John C. Cutler &
170.

TAGGART & CHAMBERLAIN rangant to thanks their new and elegant stock of planes and organs. Second hand planes. One upright, waimt sage, 80; three resewood cases at 80,8125 and 835 ench. Come and see us, at 834 Main

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This is what you ought to have, in fact, you must have it, to fully enjoy life. Thousands are searching for it daily, and mourning because they find it not. Thousands upon thousands of dollars are spent annually by our people in the hope that they may attain this bean. And yet it may be had by all. We grarantee that Electric Bittors, if used according to directions and the use persisted in, will bring you Good Digestion and oust the demon Dyspopsia and all diseases of Liver, Stomach and Ridneys. Sold at like, and Sl.00 per bottle by A. C. Smith & Co. Druggists.

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The Best Saive in the world for Cuta,
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Socia, Tetter, Chapped Handa, Chilbiana,
Corns, and all Stin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It
is gumanteed to give perfect satisfaction
or money refunded. Price Scients a box

Among the incidents of cuildhood that nagination.

A glance at the hand the person laid verts to the days when we were young.



it this country?"

"That was never made in this coun-y." deed unless there was a reason existing for doing it. Now what, is that reason? That is what we must try to find out." try. "How do you know that a copy of the trst edition of Littleton was not printed

country was instituted. fore this country was discovered. The Flora had occupied the time of the dia-diamond has been inserted recently. To her, and Tom's comments upon it had know this is a part of my trade. It is been made over their cigars.

for many years. Do you want a techni-

cal description? It would be valuable only to another jeweler."

Holbrook meditated.

The high official looked on with inter-

Can you make me an imitation of

"Oh yes, pretty near; so near that only a jeweler would discover the difference." "Stone and all?"

Broadway wested for a cab.

One was soon halled, and the the formations to know how your suspicious halled, and the the formation to work officer to any one." He thought a moment and

them done quickly."
"They are of value," quickly respond-

the music until the curtain finally fell.

"Now, then," said Tora, "in a few minutes exilt because the said to the

we'll know whether we have It is something to work upon."

Tom when they were on the pavement, "Who is he?" asked Tom,

"Fashionable young man-member of Jaion club." do know."

"So much the better," said Tom.

"Who?" she said, with lazy surprise. explain why she was absent.

tion to the new comer, who was greeting the others of the group.

me outrageously.⁵
He then gave Tom a literal statement
of what had passed, save her curious
manner toward him at the end.

"Yes, handsome fellow. Who is he?" "I have a suspicion he is the mur "The devil!"

ing me whether he was tall, slim and dark complexioned." "Well, this fellow answers to the de-

he glass behind the bar, while chatting

"Thunder, the suspicion takes form

A giance at the hand the person faid overts to the days when we were young, on the bar, which Helbrook could regard at short range without turning, such was his position, confirmed his idea of its absurdity. It was unmistakably the hand of an aged person; there could be no "make up" in king.

Presently the old man dropped a piece sale by Z. C. M. I. Durg Department. Presently the old man dropped a piece sale by Z. C. M. I. Drug Department.